HOME JOURNAL. THE

VOLUME XIX.

WINCHESTER, TENNESSEE, THURSDAY MAY 6, 1880.

NUMBER 8.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

WE are returning to our census as a

ENGLAND entertains only-remember,

only-795,000 paupers. Six more of the alleged Pennsylvania

bribers are to be prosecuted. MRS. HAYES proposes to spend the

summer at Lake Chautauqua.

WASHBURNE is the second choice of the Iowa delegation to Chicago.

SPEAKER RANDALL thinks Congress will not adjourn before about June 15.

THE Greenville and Columbia (South

Carolina) Railway sold for \$2,963,400. THE combination wool sales of Kentucky, come off on the 5th, 6th and 7th

HART, the winner of the latest walk-

ing match, proposes to study law in THE House has passed a bill appropriating \$50,000 toward the Howgate Polar

Expedition. In Chicago the Coroner sits on a dead man whether he will or no. Flowers

and friends don't save him. PAUL BOYNTON is devoting the proceeds of his lectures in the Southern

cities to the Irish relief fund.

RETURNS of an election in Perlin for member of the Reichstag, give evidence of a marked decline of the Socialistic

A DRUNKEN couple at Saginaw, Mich., took their little girl aged seven, along on a spree, and finally left her in-

toxicated in the street. THE damage done to timber in New Jersey by forest fires this spring is incalculable. A great number of cattle

also fell victims to the flames. GENERAL J. J. BARTLETT'S little fouryear-old daughter, recently traveled alone from Chicago to San Francisco. She carried a letter adressed to the con-

A contest over an oleomargarine patent in the United States at Chicago develops the astounding fact that tallow butter has a sale in this country of 98.

000,000 pounds a year. JUNE dealers will be tickled to death to learn that there is a prospect that three hundred thousand copies of Commissioner Le Duc's ideas on the beet

sugar business will be printed. THE Memphis Appeal says that Cincinnati, St. Louis and Chicago are all within the "yellow fever belt," whatever it means by that, but suppose it means

they will get a belt from yellow fever. THE Pennsylvania stonemason who went raving mad over the fifteen puzzle, is reported cured. While in the asylum he insisted on cutting up everything, ineluding physicians and attendants into

fifteen pieces. PECK's Sun: Congressman Springer has been charged with receiving a letter, and he will be investigated. We knew Congressmen were pretty bad, but we had no idea that they had got so they"

received letters.

Boston culture will tell. There, for instance, is Hart, the walker, who hails from the Hub. His success shows that in such intellectual contests as walking matches the Modern Athens will hold her own.

It is strange that every attempt that has ever been made in this country on the life of a President proved successful, while in the old world, such attempts have been almost as universally a failure. Why is this?

THE next annual regatta of the Mis sissippi Valley Rowing Association will be held in Moline, Illinois, on June 22d, 23d and 24th. The Moline Boat Club have to raise \$3,000 to \$4,000 to defray the necessary expenses.

THE burial of a Jewess in New York the other day, who had, during life, been converted to the Christian faith, was the cause of so much turbulence that it became necessary to call the police to protect the remains.

MRS. VAN PELT, the local editor of the Dubuque (Ia.) Times, is also baseball editor of that journal. Last year she reported more than sixty games. She is considered the best authority in Dubuque on the national game.

THE horrible sacrifice of 700 men, women and children at Mandalay to stay the disease of the gin-drinking, leprosy-stricken King, as an atonement demanded by God, is a step in the wrong direction of Christian civilization.

THE Navy Department has been apprised that coaling stations for United States vessels have been established on both sides of the Isthmus of Darien. Now we must wait and see what the English press proposes to do about it. quirer.

eally any great necessity for the continued existence of West Point? Army officers appointed from civil life succeeded during the late rebellion about as

in the Treasury be donated to the suffering of Ireland; this upon the hypothesis that it was paid to us by the British

In France the Jesuitical question beomes daily more and more intricate, on ccount of the irresolution of the Government, which, in its anti-clerical campaign, is equally assaulted by the Reactionists and the ultra Radicals. The Cabinet will probably be destroyed by the workings of that question.

It will not surprise any one to hear that the peach crop has been entirely destroyed. It always is. There is too much reason to fear, however, that this time the cry of "wolf" is genuine, and that the late frosts, following an extraordinarily warm winter and spring, smith's Elegy on Mad Dogs, and-I'm have indeed killed the prematurely expanding buds.

THE present year promises to witness the arrival of the largest number of emigrants that have yet reached these shores in twelve months. The arrival the first three months are greater than cept that everybody has a right to his were ever before recorded in a corresponding period.

KING THEEBAW has his imitators out in Nevada. The Eureka Sentinel of last week says that a number of Indians recently buried a warrior known as "Old This world is hardly yet a Sunday school out for an airing, even if we do live in the nineteenth century.

A HERD of 23,800 cattle are being driven from Oregon to Montana; 120 men do the driving, and the outfit includes provision wagons, arms and amunition, 800 horses and forty dogs. The journey is made slowly, a day's travel not exceeding nine miles, and the speed will be lessened when hot weather comes on, in order not to get the beasts into bad condition.

A BABY show is to be held in Portland. Maine, under the auspices of a Sweden borgian society, and the advertisement says: "Portraits of the loveliest babies of Portland to be thrown on a mammoth screen by means of a stereopticon and the Drummond light. All sections of the city represented. Your baby may be there." The portraits have been obtaimed from various photographers.

THE Dundee Free Presbytery, Scotland, have, by a vote of fifteen to thirteen, adopted an overture to the general the assembly to devise means for removing temptations to Sunday traveling and traffic. One speaker said that he regarded the disaster as a judgment of God upon mercantile trickery in building a bad bridge.

FROM June 30, 1876, to February 1. 1880, twenty-five revenue officers were killed and forty-nine wounded in trying to break up the illicit distillation of spirits in South Carolina, North Carolina, Tennessee, Virginia, West Virginia. Arkansas, Alabama, Georgia, and Kentucky. As a result, however, 3,043 stills were seized and 6,153 persons arrested, and now the revenue receipts from that district are more than doubled.

So long as the priests at Mandalay were not compelled to submit their own carcasses as a human sacrifice to God for the good of the country, and the penalty fell upon others' heads, everything seemed to be all serene, but the other day when the astrologists announced to King Theebaw that God lemanded that one hundred out of the even hundred human sacrifices should be priests, such a scattering of white chokers was never before seen. They began to get out of the country just as fast as the Lord would let them.

THE Earl of Dunmore, who owns a property of 30,000 acres in Scotland, and s one of the best known cattle breeders in the United Kingdom, is on his way to Helena, Montana, where he intends starting a ranch on a very extensive scale. He intends buying several thousand head of cattle in Texas and having them transported to his ranch during the coming summer. It is his further intention to import 200 or 300 bulls of his own favorite breed, and he is sanguine of raising a stock of cattle second to none. His ultimate plan is to ship beef to England preserved by the refrigerating process.

An investigation into the influence of females in the public service of the United States, if pressed into personali-ties, would be the biggest scandal this country ever had. But there is no fear of its taking place, and when it came to be opened the defense need only write against the wall in large letters: "Let him who is without offense cast the first stone," and the:e will never be a full committee raise in that whole Congress and Senate .- "Gath" in Cincinnati En-

CINCINNATI Commercial: Is there | The Young Lady Who Didn't Like John Gilpin.

"Until Caldecott's charming illustrawell as the graduates of the Military
School.

tions of it made me laugh so much,"
said a young lady to me the other day,
"I confess—though I know it's very THE proposition seems to exist that the balance of the Geneva Award now stupid of me—1 never saw much fun in John Gilpin." She evidently expected a reproof, and when I whispered in her ear, "Nor 1," her lovely features assumed a look of positive enfranchiscment. "But am I right?" she inquired. Government. That sort of business is what boys used to call an "Indian trade."

"You are certainly right, my dear young lady," said I, "not to pretend admiration where you don't feel it; as to liking John Gilpin, that is a matter of taste. It has, of course, simplicity to recommend it; but in my own case, though I'm fond of fun, it has never evoked a smile. It has always seemed to me like one of Mr. Joe Miller's stories put into tedious verse." I really almost thought (and hoped) that that young lady would have kissed me. "Papa always says it is a free country," she exclaimed, "but I never felt it to be the case before this moment." For years this beautiful and accomplished creature had locked this awful secret in her innocent breast -that she didn't see much fun in John Gilpin. "You have given me courage," she said, "to confess something else, Mr. Caldecott has just been illustrating very sorry—but I never laughed at that before, either. I have pretended to laugh, you know" she added, hastily and apologetically, "hundreds of times." "I don't doubt it," I replied; "this is not such a free country as your father supposes." "But am 1 r ght?" "I say nothing about right," I answered, "exown opinion. For my part, however, I think the Mad Dog better than John Gilpin only because it is shorter." Whether I was wrong or right in the matter is of no consequence, even to my-self; the affection and gravitude of that y ung creature would more than repay cently buried a warrior known as "Old me for a much greater mistake, if mis-Adam," alive. The Indians explained take it is. She protests that I have that Adam was about to die anyhow. since talked to me about all sorts of au-thors, from Sir Philip Sidney to Wash-ington Irving, in a way that would make some people's blood run cold; but it has no such effect upon me-quite the reverse. Of Irving she naively remarks that his strokes of humor seem to her to owe much of their success to the rarity of their occurrence; the flashes of fun are spread over pages of dullness, which enhance them, just as a dark night is propitious to fireworks, or the atmosphere of the House of Commons,

Starting a Paper.

or a court of law, to a joke. She is often

in error, no doubt, but how bright and

wholesome such talk is, as compared

which one hears on all sides in connec-tion with literature!

One more unfortunate, Reedless of evil, Rashly importanate, Gone to the devil.

Why any man, sane or insane, with a sound body and a chance to cultivate his neighbor's watermelon-patch and smokehouse after night, should ever want to be an editor is more than we can tell. It is a conundrum that stumps us as plumb as a sumac grub does a sore toe, or as a common sense question does assembly, recognizing the hand of God an average American statesman. As in the Tay bridge disaster, and asking for us, give us liberty, or give us a respectable death with an undiscorted corpse and a good looking girl to kiss

> An editor! Everybody's peckingblock, scapegoat and sway backed pack-Ten thousand times one mil lionth rather let us be a boot-black, chimney-sweep, penitentiary-bird or congressman; be mud-clerk on a coalbarge, deck-hand in a tripe factory, en gineer of a one-donkey-power canalboat, dairy-maid with an aged ox and two he-goats as our stock in trade, or servant gal in a poor-house or an orphan asylum; be a stock-gambler, railroad director, president of a stusage machine, rag vender, charcoal-bawler, governor or darkey preacher; anything, every

> thing but an editor. And yet there are victims, self-doomed. ever ready to sacrifice themselves on the ink smeared altar of endiess and thankless drudgery.

Self-Appreciation.

The conduct of the present King of Bavaria in excluding not only the public, but even a single spectator from the performances of operas and plays given before himself, has often excited comment; but it may not be generally known that the example was given to him by Lully, the "father" of French opera. This illustrious musician, who had risen from the position of scullion of M'lle de Montpensier's kitchen to the rank of a Gentleman of the King's Bed-chamber, disgusted at the want of public appreciation of one of his finest operas, ordered that work to be performed solely before himself, on which occasion he reversed the verdict of the public by rapturously applauding both afterward entertained at a sumptuous supper prepared by his own hands. Louis XIV., on hearing of the occurrence, immediately ordered the opera to be produced at Versailles, saying that the greatest composer of the period must necessarily be a better judge of the value of his work than either the critics or the public. This decision was speedily indorsed by the Parisians, who, on a cond hearing, declared the work to be the master-piece of Jean Baptiste de

"WHERE is your mother?" said worthy man to a little street miserable. She answered diffidently, "She is dead." "Have you no father?" "Yes, sir; but he is sick." "What ails him?" tinued the questioner. "He has got a sore finger, sir." "Indeed?" "Yes, sore finger, sir." "Why; don't he cut it off, then? bPlease, sir, he hain't got any money to uy a knife." Social Errors.

A correspondent writing in the Sunny South, of Atlanta, Ga., says: We press our friends to come to see us; we entreat them to remain longer, and we are vexed in our hearts if they take us at our word. It has become a matter of course to invite people whom you do not want and to beg them to stay when you are anxious to have them go. One should think twice before accepting hospitality, and should always be care ful not to wear out his welcome. It seems an intuitive social law to welcome the coming and speed the parting guest. No host or hostess likes the visitor, however pleasant, who makes the time of his stay linked sweetness long drawn out. Yet we find plenty of people, otherwise sensible, who commit this error. A few instances come to our pen's end this moment. A young lady we knew very well was visiting some friends in town, and on leaving. invited two of her girl companions to accompany her home. At the train they were joined by two young gentlemen who came to say good-bye and to see them off. In the warmth and thoughtlessness of her heart, the girl invited them also to pay her a visit, and to the surprise of all, the invitation was accepted. The train moved off with the entire party; the young gen-tlemen saying they would return by the next down train. One of them did; the other stayed at the farm-house several days. The weather was bitterly cold, servants were few and the heads of the house were old people, one of them an invalid. It was no great matter of regret to any one when at last he announced his intention of going. The arriage was ordered to drive him the twelve miles of miserable muddy road that lay between the farm-house and the station; he said good-bye and drove away. The young ladies cheerfully dressed themselves to receive other company when, as they sat by the fire, they heard the sound of wheels, and presently who should walk in but the two weeks' bore. He came in bowing, and blushed confusedly as he saw the cold, surprised looks of the young ladies. One would think this would have shown him he had worn out his welcome, but be taxed the hospitality of the farm-house another week.

More discerning and sensible was a giri friend of mine who was visiting elegant friends in the city. They were very kind and attentive, and at the expiration of her visit they pressed her so warmly to remain longer that she consented; but no sooner had she so lecided, then her sensitive perception feit a change in the social themometer. Hospitality feil below blood heat—the warmth of good-will diminished; so she quietly packed her trunk that night, ordered a carriage next morning, beg-ged her friends not to consider her vacilwith the platitudes and common places lating, and in spite of their protestabye, and departed. The little experience taught her a lesson and went to

> the formation of a firm character. The Way They Do in Congress.

(Introst Free Press.) On Saturday when "Big English' aw that it was going to be a lonesom day for the boot-blacks, he set his head to work to devise something to break the monotony. About 10 o'clock he got a number of boys into the alley between the Postoffice and organized the Forty-Fifth Congress." "Big English" s a regular reader of the daily papers. and he is a great organizer. It took him but fifteen minutes to get the "House" and "Senate" running so smoothly that lawyers and others looked down from the windows with great interest.

"Who's a liar?" yelled a white-headed ooy as he jumped up.
Oh, dry up!" shouted Sixth Ward

Tom. "Put him out-he was in the rebel rmy!" called a boy from Grand River

Some one clubbed my dog fifteen ears ago, and I can never forgive him,' owled Strawberry Bob. "Git out the records and less see who

was loyal," put in King's boy.
"Big English" rapped on his box to
restore order, but King Tommy threw
up his hat and yelled: "I moves for the

izes and the nozes.' "He can't gag me," shouted a lathy boy from Windsor. Less have a salary grab" piped a

Congress street boy.
"The peepul won't stand," whooped

another. "Hain't we the peepul?" demanded a boy on the railing.
"Are we one country?" asked the

Speaker as he rose up.
"I are, but you hain't!" yelled Nickty Nick.

'Doesn't one flag float for us all!" continued the Speaker. "It does about tax time," screamed

a cross-eyed youth from Springwells.
Somebody kicked the honorable peaker. He then struck the honorable zentleman from Wisconsin, smashed at the honorable gentleman from Georgia, and his hair stood up and coat tails stood out. When the row had quieted down the honorable Speaker remarked: "It was pretty good for the first time, though you didn't abuse each other enough."

Indians Customs.

A corrspondent of the Ottawa Citizen, who states that he has passed eighteen years of his life among the Indian tribes of the Northwest, contradicts the assertion of the Globe's Fort Walsh correspondent as to the virtual prevalence of slavery among them, and the practice of Indian parents selling their daughters to white men. He states that it is common upon the marriage of a daughter for the husband to give the bride's father a horse, not as the price of his wife, but as a pledge confirmative of the matrimonial obligation he assumes. The Globe's correspondent appears to have taken a wrong view of an ancient Indian custom. Still, it is open to question whether the white men who parties to these transactions regard the matter in the same light as the Indians, or recognize the binding character of the primitive ceremonial. Sparking on a Leg.

Be it known that there abideth in the good city of Vallejo a young, affable, handsome, deserving young man who has, or rather intends to have, for his affianced an equally handsome and amible young lady of this same burg. Be it also known that this young lady rejoices in the possesion of a brother, two years her senior—one of those frolicome, good-for-nothing sort of scamps

that sisters most do love and idolize.

Well—this young lady, one evening last week, had a sort of gathering of young friends at her papa's house, at which music, games and a general good time were the chief features of the occasion. The conference in the chief features of the occasion. casion. The good for-nothing brother, of course, assisted his sister in doing the honors of the evening, but owing to a slight headache he lit a cigar, and as was supposed, took a walk, excusing him-

The festivities proceeded until about twelve o'clock, when a general breaking up occurred. The company went up stairs to get their hats, shawls, etc., and among them, of course, was the young lover, who lingered about till the company had retired below, and was prea small room over the hall—the bed room of a good-for-nothing brother. As a dilatory good-bye had to be said (and the company below knew it, too), our hero and heroine sat on the edge of the bed, in total darkness, and whispered the usual soft things that lovers generally whisper on such occasions. had gone on in this style for some time when the "dear one" remarked:

"Harry, they must think it strange we stay so long. Now let's go down

stairs."
"Only one more, my precious!" he reponded, and a series of peculiar sounds saluted the atmosphere.
"Now, Harry, don't! What will they

think down stairs?" "Never mind what they think, dearest. Tell me, Mollie, do you really love me?" and he clasped, or was supposed to clasp, her affectionately about the

Ever so much, Harry, and you know Come, we must go down.' "Bime by, bime by, dear. You know how much I love to hear you tell me

those sweet words. Do you mean it, "What can I say, Harry, to convince you? You know all my thoughts, and you know that you alone possess my gard for others.

"Oh, sweet, delicious words. I am fairly intoxicated with joy, Mollie dear."

"I believe you, my boy; but when you get through with that d-d non-sense, I hope you'll get off of my leg and clear out of this, 'cause I want to go to sleep!"

The brother had spoken! The young rascal had been in bed for an hour, and the lovers had actually been sitting on his leg making the most desperate sort The twain precipitately descended, looking about as sheepish as two mortals could. The next morning the young lady did not appear at the breakast table. No one could divine the reason but the good-for-nothing brother, out he held his peace till dinner time, when he broke out with-

"Sis the next time you get sparking your feller, just select some other man's leg to do it upon, if you please, for mine

sn't through aching yet! He submitted to several good-natured thumps, but he assured his sister that hereafter, whenever "her Harry" came

to see her, he would see that his bedroom

was looked. Writing Materials. (Lordon Miscellany, The materials used for writing have varied in different ages and nations. Among the Egyptians slices of limestone, leather, linen and papyrus—especially the last-were universally employed. The Greeks used bronze and stone for public monuments, wax for memorandums, and papyrus for the ordinary transactions of life. The kings of Pergamus adopted parchment, and the other nations of the ancient world chiefly depended on the paper of Egypt. But the Assyrians and Babylonians employed for their public documents, their historical annals, and even for their title deeds and bills of exchange, tablets, cylinders and hexagonal prisms of terra cotta. Some of these cylinders, still extant, contain valuable records of ancient history. To this indestructible material, and happy idea of employing it in this manner, the present age is indebted for a detailed history of the As syrian monarchy; while the decades of Livy, the plays of Leander and the laws of Anacreon, confided to a more perishable material, have either wholly or partially disappeared among the wrecks of empires.

Talk at Home.

Endeavor always to talk your best be fore your children. They hunger per-petually for new ideas. They learn with pleasure from the lips of parents what they dream is drudgery to learn from books, and, even if they have to be deprived of many educational advantages, they will grow up intelligent if they enjoy in childhood the privilege of listening daily to the conversation of intelligent people. We sometimes see parents, who are the life of every company which they enter, dull, silent, and uninteresting at home among their children. If they have not mental stores enough for both, let them first use what they have for their own households. A silent home is a dull place for young people, a place from which they will escape if they can. How much useful information, on the other hand, is often given in pleasant conversation; and what unconscious, but excellent, mental training is lively social argument! Cultivate to the utmost the graces of conversation.

ONE thousand five hundred families are going to take up land in Marylard Peninsula. The farms will range from ten to one hundred acres and the farmer will have from ten to one hun-dred years to pay for them. Go East, young man, go East. Do-Nothing People.

Before the French Revolution the members of the royal family and the grand lords and ladies never thought of doing anything for themselves that others could do for them. Taine, in his "Ancient Regime." gives a curious il-lustration of the effect of this enforced The hen knows the ma helplessness. In the course of a conversation with Mme. Louise, the daughter of Louis XV, who was a Carmelite nun, Mme. de Genlis said: "I should like to know what troubled you most in getting accustomed to your new pro-fession." "You could never imagine," she replied. "It was the descent of a small flight of steps alone by myself. At first it seemed to me a dreadful prec-

ipice, and I was obliged to sit down on the steps and slide down in that atti-tude." The Princess had never descended any staircase save the grand one at Versailles and only that when lean-ing on the arm of a noble cavalier. The steep and winding steps of the convent, therefor seemed appalling when she had to descend them alone. A story is told of the Duchess of Edinburgh, the daughter of the Czar of Russia, which

exhibits a similar training. Shortly paring to leave. As the last one descended, he took his "darling's" hand in his and tenderly pulled her inside of man's house. A party was made up to visit the extensive greenhouses, the Duchess leading, as was her right, the way. In passing up the narrow aisle of one of the houses the royal lady came to a closed door. The passage was too narrow for any of her suite to pass her and open the door and she stood as mo-

tionless as a statue.
"Oblige me," said the Duke in a
whisper, "by sending some one around to open the door from the other side, for she'll not open it if she stands there for a month." It may excite a smile to read such illustrations as these of physical helplessness involved in the etiquette of royal households, and we fear that a training similar in kind, if not in a degree, marks many American families. In a recent sermon the Rev. Washington Gladden, of Springfield, Mass., spoke of the fact that some American girls are broght up to learn nothing and do nothing. He referred to one woman who was proud that her daughter never did any sweeping, and to another who never let her daughter do any kitchen work. Such training must foster selfishness and indolence and a loss of respect and of true re-

The Chinese in Society.

The evening parties at the Chinese Embasey have been proving attractive. Every week the Marquis de Tseng has given a soirce, preceded by a dinner. His house in the Avenue Kleber is large and handsomely fitted, and the last recep-tion was particularly brilliant. His ts at the drawing-room door, to gain which, a motionless Chinese has been passed on every step of the staircase and a row of Chinese | make a god! children on the landing. The marquis button ornamented his cap, while two tails protruded at the back of it. The marquise was seated, with her little boy of five, at the end of the salon, and was surrounded by European ladies. She was in black, with gay patches of color about her dress, and wore a large amber necklace. The child was in scarlet, braided apparently with colors. Every nationality was represented, but the crush was too great to show the toilettes in detail. There is no doubt, however, that these Chinese receptions increase the taste for rich Eastern brocades interwoven with gold, for which a decided partiality has already been shown. The Chinese products are often confounded with the Japanese, but no matter-both add a picturesque element to a Western toilette. Chinese silks are made up into Louis XV. coats; the foundation or groundwork is either silk and gold or silk and silver: small dragons and fantastic flowers in dark coloring stand out in relief from the fond. Large pockets and revers are worn on such coats, which are fastened with either enameled or silver niello buttons. Chinese fringes are very popular; they are composed of tiny tufts of floss silk mixed with pearls and coral beads, and likewise with gold and silver threads. New Chinese embroideries are to replace last year's trimmings; they reproduce the letters of the Chinese alphabet, and are worked in red on an almost transparent ecru foundation; also birds fly ing, as are to be seen on Oriental screens, and Chinese personages exquisitely sketched in red silk. Parasols are to be bordered with Japanese designs. Another trimming to be seen on spring costumes consists of satin ribbon, with small Eastern designs interwoven with gold; for example, red and blue pines outlined with gold on a black satin foundation. "Wildcat" Silver Mining.

Silver mining is as honest a business

as ever was done, and as safe. There are as many more millions in it as have been taken out of it. Even at Lead ville only a few acres comparatively have been opened up, but enough has been discovered to warrant the statement that Leadville alone will yield twice as much as the Comstock lode, which is said to have added three hundred millions to the world's stock of silver. Indeed, it is claimed that beds of silver equally rich underlie a strip of country twenty miles wide, wit numerous branches extending the whole breadth of Colorado, from Denver to New Mexico. But mining even as richly profitable as this can be so mingled with the frauds of hasty cupidity mining company managers comes in this way: The mine is hugely over capitalized, and in order to pay a few monthly dividends on its stock, it is "gouged."

The straining for monthly dividends to sell a new stock compels "gougine"

uone to anyone in its columns, and if the persons who find themselves agrieved would state their wrongs frankly to the newspaper which they imagine is trying to injure them, the utmost possible reparation would invariably be made. In a majority of cases the dam-

gougings" and collapses.

PASSING SMILES.

THE latest agony-toothache at three

A MIISFITTING coat is a lie out of the whole cloth.

How long does a widower mourn for

THE hen knows the man who robs her nest. She is always laying for him.

A Dog which won't run from an elephant will break hie back to get away rom an oyster can.

Lovers who never quarrel and de-mand "them letters and photographs" back are not taking real solid comfort. A QUEER old hen declined an invitation to a gander party recently, for the

reason that the ganders did not belong "Now, this is what I call business," remarked a Brooklyn undertaker, as an unfortunate gentleman stepped into his store and died.

An exchange speaks of the "reboomitizatioa." The fine for shooting the English language full of holes has got to be increased.

TRYING to do business without advertising is like winking at a girl in the dark. You may know what you are doing, but nobody else does.

A MAN who offered for \$5 to put any one on the track of a paying investment seated an applicant between the rails of the Boston and Albany Railroad.

COME here, loving wife of mine, Sit on my knee, my dear, And sew this collar-button on Before I bust your ear.

THREE days after a baby is born everybody says, "Ketchetty, ketchetty,' and digs its ribs with a forefinger, Hence the prevalence of ill temper in

adults.

A MICHIGAN boy committed suicide because his mother scolded him for smoking. It's cheerful to remember that there is another world where everybody smokes.

WORTH makes the man, but it takes a wheelwright to make the felloe.—Hackinsuck Republican. Spoke in like a gen-tleman. How proud your wife must be of her "hub!"

JUST bear this truth in mind boys, and ponder at your will: It's better to owe your tailor forever than beat him out of his bill. And that's what the boys are doing. "Phat will ye do, Dennis, avic, when the Chinase go? Will ye wurrak?" "Wurrak, is it? The divil a wurrak,

when I can get enuff omadhauns to pay me for howling." A GERMAN traveler in Africa char acterizes a people he came across as "in-

tensely black, dolichocephalic, and platyrhine, prognathous, dichotomatic and dolichodoctylic." KEENNESS of taste is a great thing. A Buffalo man who drank a glass of whisky in Albany said he thought there

there had been water in the tumbler. It's easy! By reversing a dog, we By reversing a rat, we make a tar! By reversing a pot, we wore a short yellow robe; a red coral make a top! But, show us the man who does not get mad when there is a dam to

be reversed. A JUNIOR was heard to remark on a recent Sunday, after Professor — had preached an eloquent sermon: "That preached an eloquent sermon: was a splendid sermon. Gad! A hundred and eight single gestures and thirteen double!"

"ANNETTA, I am going to have company," says a belle of the Rue Breda to her maid, "and I want you to go to the fish market and get some fish, some of the best." "Yes'm." "Only don't buy them from ma-she'll swindle you."

MOTHER, is my chignon perfect? Shape my panier—fix my sash— MOTHER, is my
Shape my panier—fix my sasn—
Johnny's coming in the gloaming.
And I want to make a mash.

Ottawa Republican.

HE sat beside her on an old sofa, and one of the wire coils shot up through the covering, punctured his garments, and went in among the nerves and things. She thought he was becoming insane when he jumped six feet into the invisible ether and yelled "the spring has come, by Jove!"

A YOUNG actress urges her friend, Count X., to give her a splendid brace, let she had long set her mind upon possessing. 'I'll give it to you," says the Count, finally, "but on one condition— you must never wear it on the stage. My wife might see it if you did." "No: make see-and raise a row? me buy her one like it."

It is queer how folks dream. The other night a man dreamed he stood at the gate of heaven and asked Peter if the souls of the rich ever got in there. Yes," was the reply. "It is supposed that the souls of a great many rich people have got in here. Many of them are so small we have not been able to invent any way to keep them out."

Newspaper Libel Suits. The St. Louis Post-Dispatch referring

to the dismissal of the \$25,000 suit instituted against it by Madame Carlotta Patti, for alleged defamation of character, truthfully says:
Now that the suit is ended, and the

course of this paper is vindicated to the uttermost, the Post-Dispatch is willing to acknowledge that the original publication of the article, from the Leavenworth Times was a mistake, and had Madame Patti, instead of rushing into useless litigation, requested a correction, it would have been made at once. She chose, however, to seek redress elsewhere, and forced a fight upon this paper which was taken up most unwillingly. Strictly and only as a measure of self-defence were the Leavenworth leposition taken, and the facts proved to be as published. No reputable newspaper will permit an injustice to be sell a new stock compels "gouging," and "gouging" brings on speedy collapse. It is obviously for the interest of those engaged in the great business of developing the immense mineral riches of Colorado net to permit these "gougings" and collapses.